I, i say

What do i say?

Empty words, or full of wisdom?

Love or hate or do i stay silent?

Do i fell at least a little

Do i try to not be bitter?

Are my words sweet like honey

Or like lemon, grapefruit, oragne

Am i truthfull, am i lying

To myself and to the others

To myself, oh, what a joke

Me? A liar? Nah, you’re wrong

I could never hurt a fly

Dare i try to hurt what’s mine?

But, the question that will rise

From the depths inside my mind

Yes, a fly, i will not hurt

But myself, what am i worth

In my eyes, where do i stand?

As they say in words of wise

Comparison is a thief full of lies

Brother,  sister, friend of mine

Just be you, for you are fine

Mirrors show, but they don’t speak

Friends, they do, so ask them now.